



3-23-1905

The Independent, V. 30, Thursday, March 23, 1905, [Whole Number: 1551]

The Independent

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/independent>

 Part of the [American Politics Commons](#), [Cultural History Commons](#), [Social History Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

[Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.](#)

Recommended Citation

Independent, The, "The Independent, V. 30, Thursday, March 23, 1905, [Whole Number: 1551]" (1905). *The Independent Newspaper, 1898-1952*. 354.

<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/independent/354>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Historic Trappe at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Independent Newspaper, 1898-1952 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact aprock@ursinus.edu.

BUD'S DOUBLE VICTORY

By RUTH SANTELLE

Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure

Bud was discouraged. Every line of his six feet of robust manhood spoke more eloquently than words his utter weariness of soul.

Three months before when the boss had called him into his office and after a few complimentary remarks had placed him in charge of a construction gang known as the "bad job" of the road he had hailed the opportunity with joy. The road, which was to be a short spur into Mexico to afford an outlet for some silver mines. When the concession had been secured from the Mexican government one of the conditions had been that the labor should be done by the natives of the region through which the line was to be constructed.

This had seemed a simple matter, but two years had now passed, and the work was far from finished. One man after another had been sent to take charge of the work, and with the greatest regularity they had asked for a change of work at the end of the first month. In case this request was not granted they had promptly resigned to seek service with another company.

"Mr. Maxwell," his chief had said, "I want you to take charge of that work and get it out somehow and some time. I should advise you by way of equipment for the undertaking to take along the biggest six shooter that you can get."

When Bud had reached the construction camp he had found it deserted. He went back to the little town of Rigas and recruited a gang of some twenty men. Everything moved along peacefully until Saturday night, when they all bade him a respectful "adieu" and started back toward Rigas. Expectation was in vain. Why should they work longer? Had they not earned the remarkable wages of \$150 for each of six days? And was that not enough to support themselves and their families in plenty for weeks to come? No, no, they would not work any more. So they all left except Tomasso, the combined engineer and fireman, who had once served on a yard engine in St. Louis and had acquired a more abiding taste for work.

Bud seated himself on a deserted bunk and thought the situation over.

"Is the Signor Bud so lost in reverie?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Maria. Yes, I was pretty busy thinking."

"And will the Signor Bud barter his thoughts for a penny?"

"Barter them for a penny! Good Lord! I guess you know what they are. I'm wondering which one of those cunning fellows worked hard enough to please you."

She disregarded the implied question. "Are not the Americans a wonderful people? They do so many marvelous things!"

He looked at her stupidly and said nothing.

"Their industry makes me quite ashamed of our poor Mexicans."

"Yes, yes, that's all true. I'm proud of my people and all of that, but, Maria, I'm naturally anxious to know whom?"

"But, Signor Bud, they're such an awfully stupid people! And her pretty eyes filled with the tears of vexation."

In an instant Tomasso broke over him. "Maria, dearest girl, you mean?"

"I mean that I love you and that I shall surely die if you go away and leave me."

Mr. Maxwell, present superintendent of construction of the X. and Y. road, occasionally amused his friends by telling how half a hundred ferocious challenges were answered by as many wedding invitations.

They were discussing charity in the drawing room, and one of the gentlemen was inveighing with some sarcasm against benevolent folk who make donations and have their names published in the papers. "Nearly all charitable acts," he said eloquently, "have pride or vanity as their motive. For my part I hate ostentation. I remember once, when I was traveling through a part of the country where I was not known, I came upon a lonely little station where in the waiting room there was fastened to the wall a contribution box for the benefit of the sufferers through recent inundations. There was not a soul there, not a person in the neighborhood knew of my presence or was acquainted with my name, and I went and dropped a gold piece into the box and slipped away unseen. Now, sir, what I contend is that my secret offering was a more meritorious one than if it had been made on a public subscription list, with a loud flourish of trumpets. "You are right," said a listener. "That was genuine modest charity, and I don't wonder you missed it."

Why He Missed the Lynching.

At a dinner in London on one occasion the conversation turned on the subject of lynchings in the United States. It was the general opinion that a rope was the chief end of a man in America. Finally the hostess turned to an American who had taken no part in the conversation and said, "You, sir, must often have seen these affairs."

"Yes," he replied, "we take a kind of morbid pleasure in seeing which city can show the greatest number of lynchings yearly. The night before I sailed for England I was giving a dinner to a party of intimate friends when a colored waiter spilled a plate of soup over the gown of a lady at an adjoining table. The gown was utterly ruined, and the gentlemen of her party at once seized the waiter, tied a rope around his neck and at a signal from the lady swung him into the air."

"Horrible!" cried the hostess, with a shudder. "And did you actually see this yourself?" "Well, no," said the American apologetically. "Just at that time I was downstairs killing the chef for putting mustard in the blanc-mange."

Waiting.

Doctor—Excuse me. Which of you gentlemen has been waiting the longest? Tailor—I believe I have. It is more than a year since you ordered a suit of clothes and got it, but you haven't paid me yet.

A Possible Explanation.

Junior Partner—Slowly has made an assignment, but he says the creditors won't lose anything. Senior Partner—Perhaps he means that they wouldn't have got anything anyhow.

More Than Polite.

She—I hope you were polite to papa, don't? He—Indeed I was. I gave him a cordial invitation to make his house my home.

The Trust in Doctors.

Paulie—When you come to think of it it's really remarkable how many people trust a doctor. Crosby—Yes. But don't you think it's even more wonderful how many people a doctor trusts?

Not Guilty.

"One of you boys has been stealing raisins again. I have found the seeds on the floor. Which one of you was it?" "Turnip—it wasn't me. I swallowed the seeds in mine."

ered prizes or money, but it was in vain. Cerves was not quick to get an idea. But when once he had one lodged firmly in his head nothing could displace it. It must be left to die of old age. So Bud went to see Maria, and poured the whole tale of his woes into her sympathetic ears.

All Monday forenoon he sat gloomily in his tent and wondered how he should win his resignation. It was all up—another blank—a job lost and a girl with it. But shortly after noon there came a diversion. A group of very much excited men arrived from Rigas and demanded that he put them to work immediately. He complied at once and did not insult kind fortune by asking the reason for this sudden enthusiasm for work. But in the evening he received an answer to the unasked question, and it plunged him into the depths of despair once more. Maria had announced that at last she was ready to make a choice from among her many suitors. When the road was completed she would marry the one who had worked the most faithfully.

Day after day the work continued with unabated ardor, and at last it was finished. The first train had run over it and had brought to Bud a letter from the superintendent of construction in which many complimentary things were said. Little cared Bud for high flown phrases. It was all over, and tomorrow some greaser would be made happy by the prettiest girl in Mexico. From force of habit, however, he wandered toward Tomasso's little garden.

"Is the Signor Bud so lost in reverie?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Maria. Yes, I was pretty busy thinking."

"And will the Signor Bud barter his thoughts for a penny?"

"Barter them for a penny! Good Lord! I guess you know what they are. I'm wondering which one of those cunning fellows worked hard enough to please you."

She disregarded the implied question. "Are not the Americans a wonderful people? They do so many marvelous things!"

He looked at her stupidly and said nothing.

"Their industry makes me quite ashamed of our poor Mexicans."

"Yes, yes, that's all true. I'm proud of my people and all of that, but, Maria, I'm naturally anxious to know whom?"

"But, Signor Bud, they're such an awfully stupid people! And her pretty eyes filled with the tears of vexation."

In an instant Tomasso broke over him. "Maria, dearest girl, you mean?"

"I mean that I love you and that I shall surely die if you go away and leave me."

Mr. Maxwell, present superintendent of construction of the X. and Y. road, occasionally amused his friends by telling how half a hundred ferocious challenges were answered by as many wedding invitations.

They were discussing charity in the drawing room, and one of the gentlemen was inveighing with some sarcasm against benevolent folk who make donations and have their names published in the papers. "Nearly all charitable acts," he said eloquently, "have pride or vanity as their motive. For my part I hate ostentation. I remember once, when I was traveling through a part of the country where I was not known, I came upon a lonely little station where in the waiting room there was fastened to the wall a contribution box for the benefit of the sufferers through recent inundations. There was not a soul there, not a person in the neighborhood knew of my presence or was acquainted with my name, and I went and dropped a gold piece into the box and slipped away unseen. Now, sir, what I contend is that my secret offering was a more meritorious one than if it had been made on a public subscription list, with a loud flourish of trumpets. "You are right," said a listener. "That was genuine modest charity, and I don't wonder you missed it."

Why He Missed the Lynching.

At a dinner in London on one occasion the conversation turned on the subject of lynchings in the United States. It was the general opinion that a rope was the chief end of a man in America. Finally the hostess turned to an American who had taken no part in the conversation and said, "You, sir, must often have seen these affairs."

"Yes," he replied, "we take a kind of morbid pleasure in seeing which city can show the greatest number of lynchings yearly. The night before I sailed for England I was giving a dinner to a party of intimate friends when a colored waiter spilled a plate of soup over the gown of a lady at an adjoining table. The gown was utterly ruined, and the gentlemen of her party at once seized the waiter, tied a rope around his neck and at a signal from the lady swung him into the air."

"Horrible!" cried the hostess, with a shudder. "And did you actually see this yourself?" "Well, no," said the American apologetically. "Just at that time I was downstairs killing the chef for putting mustard in the blanc-mange."

Waiting.

Doctor—Excuse me. Which of you gentlemen has been waiting the longest? Tailor—I believe I have. It is more than a year since you ordered a suit of clothes and got it, but you haven't paid me yet.

A Possible Explanation.

Junior Partner—Slowly has made an assignment, but he says the creditors won't lose anything. Senior Partner—Perhaps he means that they wouldn't have got anything anyhow.

More Than Polite.

She—I hope you were polite to papa, don't? He—Indeed I was. I gave him a cordial invitation to make his house my home.

The Trust in Doctors.

Paulie—When you come to think of it it's really remarkable how many people trust a doctor. Crosby—Yes. But don't you think it's even more wonderful how many people a doctor trusts?

Not Guilty.

"One of you boys has been stealing raisins again. I have found the seeds on the floor. Which one of you was it?" "Turnip—it wasn't me. I swallowed the seeds in mine."

There remained only a few miles of road to complete, and Bud was feeling much encouraged. The successful completion of the work meant promotion for him, a good salary, and, besides, when he had a good position and—well, Tomasso's daughter, Maria, was to say the least, a mighty pretty girl. She had been sent to school some where in California and admitted to him that it seemed very nice to hear real "English" again. She did so like to talk English. But rather enjoyed it, too, and as a result they talked English to such effect that on several occasions he was seriously near to overcoming a colossal bashfulness and saying what she, being a twentieth century Eve, knew that he wanted to say.

But now Bud was utterly and abjectly disheartened. Cerves, the local dispenser of liquid refreshments, at last had discovered why his week day sales had become so ridiculously small, and so one Sunday evening Bud was unable to recruit his gang of laborers in the usual manner. Instead of sleeping off the effects of their potations in the rear of the hotel, according to the established custom of the place, they were all securely disposed in Cerves' cellar under lock and key, where the Americans could not get them. Bud threatened, he demanded, he even of-

ered prizes or money, but it was in vain. Cerves was not quick to get an idea. But when once he had one lodged firmly in his head nothing could displace it. It must be left to die of old age. So Bud went to see Maria, and poured the whole tale of his woes into her sympathetic ears.

All Monday forenoon he sat gloomily in his tent and wondered how he should win his resignation. It was all up—another blank—a job lost and a girl with it. But shortly after noon there came a diversion. A group of very much excited men arrived from Rigas and demanded that he put them to work immediately. He complied at once and did not insult kind fortune by asking the reason for this sudden enthusiasm for work. But in the evening he received an answer to the unasked question, and it plunged him into the depths of despair once more. Maria had announced that at last she was ready to make a choice from among her many suitors. When the road was completed she would marry the one who had worked the most faithfully.

Day after day the work continued with unabated ardor, and at last it was finished. The first train had run over it and had brought to Bud a letter from the superintendent of construction in which many complimentary things were said. Little cared Bud for high flown phrases. It was all over, and tomorrow some greaser would be made happy by the prettiest girl in Mexico. From force of habit, however, he wandered toward Tomasso's little garden.

"Is the Signor Bud so lost in reverie?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Maria. Yes, I was pretty busy thinking."

"And will the Signor Bud barter his thoughts for a penny?"

"Barter them for a penny! Good Lord! I guess you know what they are. I'm wondering which one of those cunning fellows worked hard enough to please you."

She disregarded the implied question. "Are not the Americans a wonderful people? They do so many marvelous things!"

He looked at her stupidly and said nothing.

"Their industry makes me quite ashamed of our poor Mexicans."

"Yes, yes, that's all true. I'm proud of my people and all of that, but, Maria, I'm naturally anxious to know whom?"

"But, Signor Bud, they're such an awfully stupid people! And her pretty eyes filled with the tears of vexation."

In an instant Tomasso broke over him. "Maria, dearest girl, you mean?"

"I mean that I love you and that I shall surely die if you go away and leave me."

Mr. Maxwell, present superintendent of construction of the X. and Y. road, occasionally amused his friends by telling how half a hundred ferocious challenges were answered by as many wedding invitations.

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. J. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 2 p. m. Keystone Phone No. 17.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 2 p. m.

S. B. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Telephone in office. Office Hours until 9 a. m.

J. H. HAMER, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours: Until 10 a. m.; from 6 to 9 p. m. Special attention given to ear, nose and throat diseases. 25a.

J. D. GRABER,
Physician and Druggist,
With Medical Office and Chemical Company,
Main St., ROYERSFORD, Pa.
At office until 9 a. m.; 12:30 to 2, and 6:30 to 8 p. m.
Treats and country calls attended to. Prescriptions and medicines carefully compounded. Bell Phone No. 52.

HARVEY L. SHOMO,
Attorney-at-Law,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
ROYERSFORD, Pa. Norris Office: 321 S. 2nd St. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. Loans negotiated. Both Phones.

HERBERT U. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
ALBERTSON TRUST CO. BUILDING,
300 S. 2nd St., NORRISTOWN, Pa.
Bell and Keystone Phones. 5-15.

MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH,
Attorney-at-Law,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC, No. 712 Chester Building, 1420 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
Long Distance Telephone. House No. 5925.
Also member of the Montgomery County Bar.

JOSEPH S. KRATZ,
Attorney-at-Law,
100 COMMONWEALTH BUILDING, 12th and CHESTNUT STREETS,
Philadelphia.
Telephone.

JOHN T. WAGNER, EDWIN S. NYER,
Wagner & Nyce,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,
Shoemaker Building,
501 SWEDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Conveyancing and Real Estate, properties bought and sold and exchanged. Railroad money to lend on good security.
All legal business attended to with promptness and accuracy. Consultation in English or German.
Telephone number 5-58-9 D.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, PA. Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Office at Rahn Station. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Charge reasonable.

JOHN H. CASSELLBERRY,
Surveyor & Conveyancer,
All kinds of legal papers drawn. The clearing of sales a specialty. Charges reasonable. Office at Rahn Station. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Charge reasonable.

DR. FRANK BRANDRETH,
(Successor to Dr. Chas. Ryckman),
DENTIST,
ROYERSFORD, PA. Practical Dentistry at home prices.

DR. S. D. CORNISH,
DENTIST,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
First-class Workmanship Guaranteed. Gas administered. Prices reasonable.
Keystone Phone No. 40.

DR. B. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
OUR MAIN AND DEKALB STREETS,
NORRISTOWN, PA.
Rooms 308 and 309. Entrance, Main Street. Keystone Telephone, No. 7. Take Elevator.

A. B. PARKER,
Optician,
210 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.
EYES EXAMINED. Consultation free.

F. W. SCHEUREN,
Shaving Parlor,
Collegeville, Pa.
Second floor above railroad.

M. N. BARNDT,
CONTRACTOR FOR ALL KINDS OF
Brick and Stone Masonry,
ORIENTING, CONCRETING, ETC.
Estimates cheerfully furnished. Sea good work guaranteed. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO JOBBING. 3-5

F. S. KOONS,
SCHWENKSVILLE, PA.,
Slater and Roofer.
And dealer in Slate, Slate Flaggings, Gray Stone, etc. Estimates furnished. Work contracted at lowest prices. 11-10

EDWARD DAVID,
Painter and
Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Samples of paper always on hand.

S. P. SPARE,
Contractor and Builder,
IRONBRIDGE, PA.
Contracts taken for the construction of all kinds of buildings. Estimates cheerfully furnished. 5-21

E. S. POLEY,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPE, PA.
Prompt and accurate in building construction. Estimates cheerfully furnished. 6-23

U. S. G. FINKBNER,
ROYERSFORD, PA.
(Formerly Cashier of the National Bank of Royersford, successor to David Springer.)
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE. Mutual Life Stock Companies represented. Maturity of all policies written by Mr. Springer will be carefully watched and cheerfully renewed at the lowest possible rates. Special attention to Life and Accident Insurance. Investments and Loans. Notary Public. 10-3

ARTHUR G. ASH,
Justice of the Peace,
Real Estate and General Business Agent,
TRAPE, PA. All kinds of real estate sold on commission. Real estate purchased. Money loaned.

DAVID CULP,
Blacksmith and Horseshoer.
At shop formerly occupied by Jonathan Davis, Collegeville, Pa. Good workmanship and reasonable prices. Patronage solicited.

Persiflage and Persuasion
By EPES W. SARCENT
Copyright, 1904, by E. W. Sarcent

"It's horribly improper to sit out three dances with the same man," remarked Miss Millington, though she did not offer to abandon her comfortable position in the cozy corner.

"A most proper and delightful propriety," declared Tanner, "providing, of course, that I am the one man."

"They will be saying that we are engaged," hinted Miss Millington.

"Heaven forbid that they speak not the truth!" he answered, keeping his eyes fixed upon the vista of the ball-room showing through the arched doorway.

"But we are not!"

"It's not my fault," he said humbly. "I should say not," she retorted sarcastically. "To suppose three times in one evening!"

"Four," corrected Tanner comfortably. "I think I just proposed again."

"I don't remember," she protested. "Maybe not," he agreed. "I've got so in the habit of that I've got into my growing state. I thought I said

"Dick," she called softly, but not so low that his quick ears did not catch the words. He turned and came toward her. Every instant he remained was a torture to her, and he chafed at the delay, yet even now her slightest word was a command. "Dick," she said softly as he bent his head, "I don't think a trip to California would make a bad honeymoon."

She was smiling at him as she had smiled in the early evening, but now there was a new light of tenderness in her eyes. His face glowed with hope.

"There's luck in old numbers," he cried. "I've already proposed four times. For a fifth time, will you marry me, sweetheart?"

He bent his head so low to catch her answer that her lips brushed his cheek as he whispered, "Yes."

Cardinal Newman's Gentleness.

In telling what he thought a gentleman should be Cardinal Newman once wrote: "He has his eyes on all his company. He is tender toward the bashful, gentle toward the distant and merciful toward the absurd. In his conversation the gentleman will remember to whom he is speaking, have thought for all the company and avoid allusions that would give pain to any of them, steering away also from topics that irritate. When he does a favor to another (and he does many) the gentleman will somehow make it appear that he is receiving the benefit instead of conferring it. He is never mean or little in his disputes. Moreover, he shows that he has an intellect far above his own in the fact that he never mistakes personalities and sharp sayings for arguments. Most of mankind do. When grief, illness or losses come to him he submits to pain because it is inevitable. Bereavement he meets with heroic philosophy because it is irreparable. He goes to death without a murmur because it is destiny."

The Power of Prejudice.

The wife of a New Zealand missionary once had an interview with a native matron, who confessed that she would die with shame at the idea of permitting her boy to "run about with an undressed face"—i. e., with cheeks free from tattoo marks. The attempt to save native youngsters from the degradation of the custom caused repeated riots and disturbances, and with a similar emphasis the eastern Hindoos protest against the abolition of infant marriages.

At California alone the indignation meeting of the priests was attended by 185,000 natives, including hundreds of rajahs, merchant princes and scholars, besides tradesmen and peasants. The women of Bengal organized a general fast on the "day of protest," shrieks and howls filled the air. The population of several cities seemed to have gone crazy en masse. One fanatic offered to sacrifice his life to propitiate the wrath of heaven.

Eagles and Chamois Fight.

A desperate combat between two eagles and a chamois was witnessed on a snow covered mountain near Flush.

One of the eagles attacked a young chamois, when it was charged by the sire of the herd, which was some distance away. At this point another eagle appeared, and the chamois repeatedly beat them both off by fierce thrusts of its antlers.

The struggle continued for half an hour, after which the birds took to

flight. The chamois remained immovable, with head erect, gazing defiantly at the soaring birds until they were lost to sight.

Some sportsmen next day found the spot where the heroic combat had taken place littered with feathers and fur, and the snow was splashed with blood.

—Geneva Cor. London Express.

"You put it so crudely," she complained.

"Does it gild the pill," he said bitterly, "to pretend that you owe it to your mother to accept this most advantageous match she has made for you?"

"We owe a duty to our parents," she insisted.

"But not when duty means a lifetime of regret."

"Clarence is very kind," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

"You are very cruel," she said faintly. "Mother says that in time."

"You will come to love him dearly," he finished for her. "It's the old argument, trotted out every time a girl is laid a sacrifice upon the altar of Mammon. Do you think you will ever learn to love him?"

<

THE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Thursday.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1905.

SECRETARY OF STATE HAY is suffering from a severe attack of nervous prostration, and has gone on a two months' cruise. All the people will wish him speedy recovery; for as a diplomat of great ability he is almost universally esteemed.

IT is announced by cable that the Emperor of Germany is again engaged in the laudable task of trying to persuade the Czar of Russia to consider peace negotiations with Japan. If the Czar has the sense of the average ten-year-old American boy he will take the advice of the Emperor of Germany.

THE annual flood has swept down the Allegheny Valley, crippling hundreds of industrial establishments, flooding whole towns, closing traffic, and destroying property. The aggregate loss, largely on account of the shutting down of steel mills, shops and factories, will amount to about \$1,000,000.

GOVERNOR: What that veto axe of yours to a knee edge, and see that the handle is securely wedged at the right end. The prospects are that there will be some important work for that axe in the near future. Your head is all right, Governor. If your muscles are a little off just come down to the farm for a day or two and chop wood!

IT is firmly believed by all who are informed as to the more urgent necessities of large cities in relation to matters of government, that a personal registration law is a paramount need that the present Legislature should supply. Why then is there not enough consideration for the public good of cities at Harrisburg to promptly enact such a law?

IN addition to a number of papers of general interest with relation to past and present events of importance, the March Arena contains another contribution from Rudolph Blankenburg, of Philadelphia, in which the political reformer of the Quaker city reproduces telegrams and autographs for the purpose of establishing evidence of the wickedness of Pennsylvania politics under the Quay regime. It is surmised that when Mr. Blankenburg has finished his present task, and has succeeded in fastening crimes upon dead men he will take up the subject of present day politics and politicians in Philadelphia, including Mayor Weaver. He might also with propriety furnish an estimate of the past and present influence of "boodle" in politics, and indicate to what extent this influence has been created by the vast system of American paternalism that is maintained to prevent infant (?) corporations and monopolies from starving to death. One cannot read Mr. Blankenburg's anathematizing sentences without reaching the conclusion that the people are a long reach from being capable of actually governing themselves—in Pennsylvania, and elsewhere. Fundamentally, there is nothing so calculated to unfit the people to govern themselves with common justice to all as class legislation. Upon analysis, it will be found that such legislation has been the real root of more political infamy than a whole regiment of Quays could be capable of perpetrating; for at their very worst they are but the creatures of a popular will misdirected by partisan clamor. Moreover, it is not a notable evidence of charity on the part of Mr. Blankenburg to inscribe a recital of the greater number of the crimes of Republican politics in Pennsylvania, during the past thirty years, on the tombstone of Matthew Stanley Quay.

THE editor of the INDEPENDENT desires to accord the members of the Legislature from this county entirely fair treatment, and will not, knowingly, thrust upon them undeserved rebuke. In voting against the Puhl and Emerhart bills—aimed at the Law and Order Society of Philadelphia—Messrs. Ambler, Rex and Landis did well. Let no power swerve them from voting the same way, when these reconsidered bills come before the house for final action. Messrs. DeHaven and Weida will be expected to vote on these measures also, and they will surely vote the right way. Notwithstanding all that may be urged against some of the spying movements of the Order Society, that organization is working on the moral side of city life, and to practically legislate it out of existence would be an astounding outrage. * * * As to the measure giving trolley companies the right to carry freight, Messrs. Ambler, Landis, and Rex, voted squarely against the material interests of thousands of the people of their county and State who reside miles distant from steam railways, and whose conveniences and advantages would be largely increased by a law permitting trolley companies to carry light freight, or even coal. It is up to the gentlemen to give their reasons for voting against the measure. If the argument is on their side the INDEPENDENT will endorse their position. If not they deserve to be rebuked. As to the bill referred to Messrs. Weida and DeHaven again failed to record their vote. We have not been informed that either or both of these gentlemen have been physically or mentally indisposed within the past fortnight. It may be that private business matters at home prevented their presence in the House when the roll was called; or it may be that Dr. Weida and Mr. DeHaven were so much engaged in a discussion as to the geological formations of Frederick and Limerick townships that they forgot for the time being that they were members of the Pennsylvania Legislature. We are not as yet willing to believe that they are capable of dodging plain and important issues along the line of their public duties.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON D. C. Mar. 16, 1905.—The United States Senate which has established a reputation for thinking before it acts has decided not to act at all in the matter of the Santo Domingo treaty and it is said that a vote will not be taken. The effect of the opposition of the Democrats combined with the indifference of the Republicans has caused the failure of the treaty at this session and it is probable that an adjournment will be moved by Thursday. There is a sentiment among both Republicans and Democrats against taking a vote on the treaty. The result

of such a vote they consider a foregone conclusion and they do not wish to flaunt their attitude in the face of the President. The responsibility for the defeat of the treaty has not been placed, and both sides are shifting the blame. The Republican leaders assert that the work of Senator Gorman has been too much for them while the Democrats make no secret of the statement that the Republicans while anxious to go on record as favoring the treaty are in reality working among the Democrats to defeat it. As a matter of fact if the Republicans had their full strength the treaty could be ratified but three Senators are absent having never taken the oath, two more are under indictment and

two Republican State legislatures are unable to decide on a Senator. Considerable friendly amusement was created in the Senate Wednesday by the effort of Senator Bacon to deliver a speech on the treaty. Mr. Bacon had a speech in preparation for several days and had suffered the inevitable difficulties of getting a quorum, had experienced the delays due to roll call, recesses, and granting of time to other speakers, who wanted but three minutes and took an hour and a half. Finally after being on the anxious bench for more than thirty hours Mr. Bacon began and just as he was fairly launched he was seized with one of those unaccountable attacks to which all public speakers are subject and found himself unable to proceed. The speech which he had so fully prepared, he said afterward, vanished, the arguments over which he had spent days and nights of study retreated and he was compelled to plead illness and postpone his address until the next day. Mr. Bacon is a good speaker and has delivered too many addresses to be taken with stage fright in the Senate but the delays and the anxieties had been too much for him and he joined heartily in the laugh at his own expense when he frankly acknowledged that he had forgotten what he intended to say.

President Roosevelt has preached two sermons in Washington in the last week, either one of which or both are worthy of distribution in tract form. The first was delivered in his own church to the American tract society and the second addressed to the Mothers' Congress now in session here on his favorite subject, race suicide. If President Roosevelt had never said a noble or inspiring word these addresses would yet proclaim him a reformer in the highest and best sense of that term. There was nothing new or startling in his speech to the Mothers but it was an honest and forcible plea for the homely virtues of marriage and parenthood, and a protest against the encroachments of an artificial social life and the demands of our newer and apartment house modes of living. He spoke for the home, for large families and the joyful undertaking of the responsibilities of parenthood. He demanded as the right of the children and the nation that parents should co-operate in the teaching and care of their children and he directed a most scathing rebuke to the woman who "sunk in the rapid self indulgence has let her nature be twisted so that she prefers a sterile pseudo-intellectual life to that great and beautiful development of character" which comes with motherhood. Three thousand persons listened to the address and as many were turned away. The President was in his happiest mood and seemed never more at home than among the "Mothers." He said that his sentiments were those of the White House and he referred to his own children saying that he practiced what he preached and that he had children of all sizes and that if anyone called out the age he could match it with a child. Mrs. Schott, the National president of the Mothers Congress introduced the President and in answering he said "The father of six greets the mother of seven."

During his address the President for the second time recommended a book that is of decidedly inferior literary value and which will no doubt operate as it did in the first case when his letter on race suicide was used to boom a trivial work by the Van Vorsts. It is strange that a man who has written books himself and who has such a high appreciation of the best literature not only of our own but of other countries should have twice helped to boom inferior books, though it is characteristic of him that the intention of any work should mean much more to him than the style in which it is clothed.

The appointment of Mr. Francis B. Loomis, First Assistant Secretary of State to the diplomatic post of Minister to Mexico, is variously regarded as promotion or as a rebuke for his part in framing the San Domingan protocol. Mr. Loomis is said to be highly pleased with his proposed transfer, but it is generally believed that there has been friction in the State Department and that Mr. Hay will welcome the change. Mr. Loomis has never been a favorite with Mr. Hay and while the Secretary would not be a party to his dismissal it is said he will not be sorry to have him transfer his talents to another position. There is nothing precipitate in the action of the President in appointing him to the Ambassadorship for he will remain in the State department several months longer and if the transfer is intended for a rebuke it will be one which most men would court. The Ambassadorship is the most desirable on the list for the salary is \$17,500 and the Ambassador is perhaps the only one at which a Minister can save money. The climate is ideal and its proximity to this country and the ease of communication make its work the lightest. Mr. Loomis will be appointed to succeed Mr. Conger, former Minister to China who, will resign in a few months to become a gubernatorial candidate in Iowa.

Best Remedy for Constipation. "The best remedy for constipation I ever used is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Mr. E. J. Butler, of Franklin, N. Y. "They act gently and without any unpleasant effect, and leave the bowels in a perfectly natural condition." Sold by J. W. Culbert, Collegeville, M. T. Hunsicker, Rahm Station, and at E. D. Brownback's Store, Trappe.

ITEMS AS TO SPRING.

From the Central News, Parkersburg.

Gentle spring is alleged to be in sight, but up to this minute can readily prove an alibi if charged with having been in this locality this year. However, here are a few interesting items a market fiend has discovered, and offers with the solicitude and satisfaction expected from the showing of a photograph of a banquet. Reading Terminal Market prices:

Squabs, 80 cents per pair.
Roe shad, \$1.25.
Asparagus, \$1 per bunch.
Green peas, \$2 per half-peck.
String beans, \$1 quarter peck.
Strawberries, 75 cents box.
Tomatoes, 50 cents per pound.
White potatoes, 25 cents quarter peck.
Cauliflower, 25 cents per head.
Choice creamery butter, 45 cents per pound.
Mushrooms, 60 cents per pound.
The owner of a dozen ears of green corn would possibly accept a Seventh street building lot in exchange. Pooh! Who cares? Pass the scrap-ple, please. And sour grapes for dessert.

IN THE "GOOD OLD TIMES."

From Success Magazine.

Not until February of 1812 did the people of Kentucky know that Madison was elected president in the previous November.

The first typewriter was received by the people with suspicion. It seemed subversive of existing conditions. A reporter who took one into a courtroom first proved its real worth.

In England, some centuries ago, if an ordinary workman, without permission, moved from one parish to another in search of work or better wages, he was branded with a hot iron.

When Benjamin Franklin first thought of starting a newspaper in Philadelphia, many of his friends advised against it, because there was a paper published in Boston. Some of them doubted that the country would be able to support two newspapers.

One hundred years ago, the fastest land travel in the world was on the Great North Road, in England, after it had been put into its best condition. There the York mail coach rode along at the rate of ninety miles a day, and many persons confidently predicted Divine vengeance on such unseemly haste.

When Thomas Jefferson was elected president of the United States, on February 17, 1801, after one of the most exciting political campaigns in our history, the gratifying news did not reach the successful candidate for as many days as it now takes hours to transmit the result of a presidential election to the whole civilized world.

When, 1809, Richard Trevithick uttered the following words, there were many who considered him an insane, dangerous person: "The present generation will use canals, the next will prefer railroads with horses, but their enlightened successors will employ steam carriages on railways as the perfection of the art of conveyance."

When Benjamin Franklin first took the coach from Philadelphia to New York he spent four days on the journey. He tells us that, as the old driver jogged along, he spent his time knitting stockings. Two stage coaches and eight horses sufficed for all the commerce that was carried on between Boston and New York, and in winter the journey occupied a week.

Napoleon, at the height of his power, could not command our every day conveniences, such as steam heat, running water, bath and sanitary plumbing, gas, electric light, railroads, steamboats, the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph, daily newspapers, magazines, and a thousand other blessings which are now part of the daily necessities of even manual laborers.

When the first two tons of anthracite coal were brought into Philadelphia, in 1803, the good people of that city, so the records state, "tried to burn the stuff; but, at length, disgusted, they broke it up and made a walk of it." Fourteen years later, Colonel George Shoemaker sold eight or ten wagon loads of it in the same city, but warrants were soon issued for his arrest for taking money under false pretense.

FARMERS, ATTENTION! If you want to increase your corn crop 15 to 20 per cent., and protect it from cut worms and birds, give us a call and we will tell you how, free of cost.

Collegeville Market Co.

ANTI-CANCER PIPES

THE TRULY SCIENTIFIC PIPE OFFERED TO THE WORLD

WHY NOT GET
SIX PER CENT
FOR YOUR MONEY?
FREE OF STATE TAX.
INVEST YOUR MONEY AT HOME WHERE YOU CAN SEE IT!
6 Per Cent. Preferred Stock for Sale
—IN THE—
Asbestos Shingle, Slate and Sheathing Company,
AMBLER,
Montgomery County, Pa.
Price of the Preferred Stock \$100.00 Per Share.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
Dr. Richard V. Mattison
AMBLER, PENNA.

THE SAME OLD STORY...

The failure of the "Storey Cotton Co." seems to again verify the old saying that "A sucker is born every minute." It is reported that people in this community will lose thousands of dollars by being ensnared into this nefarious scheme on the promise of 36 Per Cent. Interest and upwards.

How much better off these people would be had they secured the principal and been satisfied with a fair rate of interest of 8 per cent. in the

PENN TRUST CO.
Cor. Main and Swede Sts.
NORRISTOWN, PA.
"The Company that pays 3% interest for every day the money is on deposit."

The Bird of Wisdom

possibly does not need a watch to tell him when to go for his dinner. But man or the child of man is not blessed with the time telling instinct. He needs

A Reliable Watch

and he needs it all the while, too. He can get one here at most any price he desires. The standard makes of America—ELGIN, WALTHAM, NEW ENGLAND, DEUBER HAMPDEN, and the best of the imported Swiss movements.

J. D. SALLADE,
Jeweler and Optician,
16 East Main Street,
NORRISTOWN, PA.

Special Sale!
Women's Fine Kid Lace Shoes, Goodyear, hand-sewed, \$3.00 value for \$2.50.
Women's Fine Kid Lace, Lace or Buckle, pat. tip or kid tip, \$2.00

LA FRANCE,
the greatest \$3.00 Shoe for WOMEN.

Anora Shoe for Men: Pat. Coll. \$3.00, equal to any \$3.50 Shoe.
Main St. H. L. Nyce.
Norristown.

FOR FRESH GOODS
—GO TO—
Odd Fellows' Hall
Grocery.

Try Our Coffees, Canned Goods, Dried Fruits and Confectionery.

John H. Bartman,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Daily and Sunday Papers.

Flannelette Wrappers
With flounce around the bottom, and shirtwaist sleeves,
FOR \$1.00

A Nice Line of Winter Underwear, Sheetings, and Pillow Case Maslin.

Richardson's Pillow Tops and Doyles. Dressmakers' Supplies, and all up-to-date goods.
MRS. FRANCES BARRETT,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

TO INVESTORS:
The undersigned is in position to secure GOOD MORTGAGE LOANS in amounts ranging from \$1,000 to \$5,000, at rates of interest. Call on or address,
A. R. PLACE,
Cor. Swede and Airy Sts.,
Norristown, Pa.
12-22-2m.

PERKINSON VALLEY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
of Montgomery County.

Incorporated May 13, 1871.

Insures Against Fire and Storm.

INSURANCE IN FORCE, \$9,000,000.

Office of the Company:

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

A. D. FETTEROLF, SECRETARY.

H. W. KRATZ, President,

Norristown, Pa.

Regular office day of the Secretary, Friday of each week; also every evening.

YOU WILL
MAKE NO
MISTAKE

In making your purchases at FENTON'S STORE. Years of experience enables the proprietor to know just what to buy, how to buy, and how to sell the thousand and more articles kept in stock in a thoroughly equipped general store.

IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, DRIED FRUITS, CANNED GOODS, or in any department of the big store on the corner you will find what you want at the right price.

Ready-made Pantaloon and Overalls, Overshoes, and Freed's Boots and Shoes are among the specialties.

Crockery and Glassware, Paints, Oil, Putty, Hardware.

Gents' Furnishing Goods in variety.

W. P. FENTON,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SEASONABLE

GOODS

— AT —

Brownback's.

Blankets of Every Description.

Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

Dress Goods, Gingham, Colicoes - good qualities at reasonable prices.

- FREED SHOES -

For Men, Ladies and Children, the kind that wear.

Complete Line of

GROCERIES

And Provisions.

International Stock Food and Poultry Powder.

E. G. Brownback,
TRAPPE, PA.

ALL KIND OF

BLACKSMITHING

Done at the old stand at IRONBRIDGE. First-class horse shoeing a specialty.

BERNARD MILLER.

GOOD NEWS TO CLOTHING BUYERS

EVERY DAY THIS MONTH YOU CAN BUY

Men's \$12.00 Suits and Overcoats at \$8.50. Men's \$8.50 and \$10.00 Suits and Overcoats at \$6.50. Men's and Youths' \$6.50 and \$7.50 Suits and Overcoats at \$5.00. Youths' \$5.00 Overcoats at \$3.50. Boys' \$4.00 and \$4.50 Overcoats, \$3.00. Boys' \$3.00 and \$3.50 Overcoats, \$2.50. Boys' \$2.50 Overcoats, \$2.00. Boys' \$2.00 Overcoats at \$1.50, at

I. P. WILLIAMS,
Main Street, ROYERSFORD.

THE WOMEN

— WHO ARE —

Caring for Babies

will appreciate the many nice things we have in infants' wear for comfort and dress. Beautiful dresses, long and short, and the cutest cloaks in white silk, cashmere, bengaline, etc. Infantile prices on them all.

.. NEW LAWN ..

12 1-2 to 50c.

For years we have made a specialty of this fabric, as to styles, assortments and prices that win.

As to the usefulness and merit of Boxday never-tear-silk no comment need be made. Its texture makes it very desirable for waists or for lining.

COATS AND JACKETS

shown in new spring designs, in new colors and new effects. As usual you will find unusual values in these goods here.

BRENDLINGERS

NORRISTOWN.

DR. A. L. BOWER
DENTIST

46 E. Main St., - - - Norristown, Pa.

Opposite Peoples' National Bank.

SPECIALIST IN THE FILLING OF TEETH.

PRICES REASONABLE. Office Days: Mondays and Wednesdays. Other days by appointment.

Note carefully correct name and address. BELL PHONE.

"It's Just Like This!"

When you have occasion to introduce any Plumbing Fixtures, or to have your home heated with steam or hot water, you want only the most skillful mechanics to plan and execute the work.

"It's Just Like This!"
Plumbing Fixtures, or a Heating Apparatus, are not put in for a day. Under proper conditions they last for generations.

"It's Just Like This!"
We are prepared to submit plans and install the latest style Plumbing Fixtures, or the most efficient Steam or Hot Water Heating Apparatus, at the lowest price consistent with good material and workmanship.

"It's Just Like This!"
When you find it necessary to have any repairs made, send us your orders. We will not keep you waiting, nor will we put you to any avoidable inconvenience.

GEO. F. CLAMER,
1-12. COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

BORNEMAN
DENTAL PARLORS

AGAIN AT THE OLD PLACE,

209 Swede Street, : : : Norristown, Pa.

PLATES, FILLINGS, BRIDGE WORK.

OVER 25,000 GALLONS OF PURE GAS ADMINISTERED IN 24 MONTHS.

Charges Reasonable. Examination Free. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. GERMAN SPOKEN.

Put on your thinking cap and

LOOK AHEAD,

BUY

CARPETS NOW!

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.

We gave our carpet orders for this spring last fall and so not only secured the NEWEST STYLES but the LOW PRICES, that cannot now be met within ten to twenty per cent.

Most of the goods you'll find in same quality and price (as we show you) will be in out-of-date patterns.

We have a splendid assortment of the new things and if you select now we can give you the old prices, but only while this stock lasts.

We cannot replace a single roll at the price we paid for these, and as soon as we must duplicate our price must go ten to fifteen cents higher.

D. M. YOST & CO.,

Main and DeKalb Streets,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

INSURE
Your Cattle

Against death from any cause in the INTERSTATE LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY.

NO ASSESSMENTS. Agents wanted.

Cotwals & Beyer,
55 E. MAIN STREET,
Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE.
Galvanized iron smoke stack, 10 feet in length and 10 inches in diameter, with top. As good as new. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

GET YOUR Posters Printed at the Independent Office.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER YEAR
IN ADVANCE.

Thursday, March 23, '05

CHURCH SERVICES.

Parish of St. Paul's Memorial P. E. Church, Oaks, Perkiomen, Audubon. The Rev. T. P. Ege, rector. Sunday services: Union Church, Audubon, 10:45 a. m., with Holy Communion. St. Paul's, Oaks, 2:30 p. m., with Holy Communion. Third in month 3:30 a. m. Children's Evensong last in month 3 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. Vested choir. Free sitting. Cordial welcome. The rector, residing at Oaks, will be pleased to receive calls for visitation or ministrations. Address Oaks P. O.

Lower Providence Baptist Church. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., every Sunday. Rev. F. W. Mager, pastor. Union Church, 2:30 a. m. Preaching every Sunday evening at 7:30. Bible school, Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Congregational prayer and S. S. teachers' meeting, Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend the services.

Trappe Circuit of the United Evangelical Church, Rev. H. P. Hager, pastor. Services as follows: Saturday evening, 7:30, preaching at Limerick; on the Sabbath—Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.; at 10:30 a. m. a service of song, etc., under the auspices of the C. E. Society in connection with the 88th birthday anniversary of Miss Fannie Crosby, the blind hymn composer, conducted by Mrs. R. P. Hager. At Zieglerville—Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.; preaching, 7:30 p. m. Fannie Crosby's hymns will be used, in a special way a brief history of the life and death of the above-named hymn composer in connection with this service. Public invited.

Home and Abroad.

—Not enough.
—Spring weather thus far.
—To cause attacks of the fever.
—More rain has fallen since Sunday than during the previous three months.
—Jacob Bolton has the contract raise the iron smoke stack at the cannery.

—Some of the cross roads are mires of mud at many places.

—Good roads are usually popular in February and March, and encourage good intentions.

—Sauer kraut lunch at Strouse's hotel next Saturday evening, March 25.

—Mrs. Wm. Penn Ely, one of the oldest residents of Spruce Mill, was stricken with paralysis at the breakfast table, Sunday.

—Arthur Davenport, a Lehigh Valley brakeman, fell from his train at Easton and lost both his legs, then his life.

—Give work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence, the latter industry.—Burke.

—Among eleven muskrats that were trapped in one night W. J. Lehr, of Hamburg, was one that was snow-white.

—While playing along the Schuylkill river at Pottsville, a 2-year-old daughter of Andrew Alivinkorsky fell in and was drowned.

—The censure of those that are opposite to us is the nicest commendation that can be given us.—St. Evermond.

—Sawing a bar of their cell window, Adam Stotsberger and a negro named Fields, thieves, escaped from jail at New Bloomfield.

—Sylvanus E. Fogely, a Moslem Springs butcher, slaughtered 157 hogs and 18 steers for farmers in 60 days.

—The eight-mile ice gorge in the Allegheny River, near Kittanning, has moved out with little damage, though in some places it was 20 feet high.

—Mrs. Mary Preston, of this borough, has had a new roof placed on her house.

—Success produces confidence; confidence relaxes industry, and negligence ruins the reputation which accuracy had raised.—Johnson.

—Governor Pennypacker recently entertained the Judges of the Supreme Court at the Executive Mansion.

—Truth is established by investigation and delay; falsehood prospers by precipitancy.—Tacitus.

—The Humane Society of Bucks County will raise \$4000 to found a home for neglected children and homeless girls and women.

—Calumny would soon starve and die of itself if it took it in and gave it lodging.—Leighton.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

—The engineer of a passenger train wrecked at Bradley Junction died at Altoona having been crushed under the wheels of the engine.

Stepped on a Match. Miss Martha Jenkins, a prominent business woman of Bridgeport, Friday morning, stepped on a match and narrowly escaped burning to death. Her condition is serious.

96 Years Old.

Henry S. Swaisford, a retired farmer of near Perkiomenville, Frederick township, is 96 years old. He eats and sleeps well but his mind is seriously impaired.

Verdict for \$800.

On Friday the jury in the case of Calhoun vs. the Borough of Norris-town, rendered a verdict for the plaintiff for \$800. Mr. Calhoun had sustained his fall by falling upon an icy pavement.

Thunder and Lightning in March.

The first thunderstorm of the year was in evidence in this quarter about 10 o'clock, Sunday night. The extent of the display of electricity was rather unusual so early in the season. The accompanying shower of rain was light.

Amended Cigarette Law.

The new law makes it a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of from \$100 to \$300, for anyone to give or sell cigarettes or cigarette paper to any person under 21 years of age. The new law amends the act passed by the last Legislature which merely prohibited the sale of cigarettes to minors.

Wrote Her Signature and Died.

Last Friday Mrs. Catharine Neifer, aged 80, of Limerick, had just finished her signature as co-executrix in settling the estate of her husband, who died a year ago, when the pen dropped from her fingers and she fell back in the chair and died in the office of Squire Jacob Grimley, near Zieglerville.

New Firm.

Abram P. Hunsicker, who has been for some time employed with G. F. Clamer, steam fitter, plumber, and painter, at the Cannery, has entered into partnership with Jacob H. Bolton, of this borough, in the steam fitting and plumbing business. Mr. Bolton, who has been in the business the past year, will build a shop on his premises on Fourth avenue, to meet the requirements of the new firm.

The Canning Company.

One hundred and eighty acres have been pledged for the production of vegetables for the cannery. The company will buy the seed and sell the same to growers at wholesale prices. Tomato seed now on sale at Gristock's feed store. Every indication points to the success of the canning enterprise. Good work, good material, and good machinery are being used in the factory and its equipment.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Sliding down a pole from the top of No. 2 furnace at the Warwick, Pottsville, Friday morning, to save the time and trouble of climbing down the ladder, Elias Weinhold, of High Street, somehow made a miscalculation and landed upon an iron hook. His body was terribly torn and hung until fellow employees came to the rescue. The unfortunate was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Ice Cream Social.

The work committee of the Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity church will hold an ice cream social in Fenton's hall, April 1. Home-made cakes and candy will be on sale. The ticket of admission, 15 cents, entitles the bearer to ice cream and cake.

Bridge Contractor Wins.

Regardless of the mistaken imputation in the recent report of a jury of view, ordering a surcharge of 10 per cent from the contract price for alleged defects, James Smith, contractor for the Moreland bridge over the Pennypack creek, won his suit against this county for the amount of the contract, \$1700, with interest from last December. Smith's suit, after two days in court last week, was determined by his calling the County Commissioners to testify that he had fully complied with contract specifications.

Surprise Party.

On Wednesday evening of last week a number of Collegeville folks tendered Mrs. S. B. Horning, of Evansburg, a surprise. The Dr. Horning, with his usual addressness, had Mrs. Horning make preparations to go with him to a card party in this borough. When the merry visitors arrived and the thoroughly surprised Mrs. Horning, who had been invited to the party, was surprised by the unexpected presence of her husband. The evening was delightfully spent with music, games, guessing contests, and in partaking of delicious refreshments. Mrs. Geo. F. Clamer won the prize in the guessing contest. The event was one of happy social features, and as such was much enjoyed.

Minutes of Council of War.

Governor Pennypacker recently came in possession of a photograph of the original copy of the minutes of the Council of War which was held at Pennypacker's Mills when the famous battle of Germantown was decided upon. The copy is a plain and easily read document, signed by all the officers present. The original copy is in the Congressional Library, Washington, where the Governor had the photograph taken. The Governor also has secured the docket kept by William Moore, of Moore Hall, Phoenixville, as a justice of the peace and president judge of the court of common pleas of Chester county, covering 10 years from 1767 to 1776.

Fatally Injured on the Rail.

Cleveland Kindt, residing at Allentown and employed as a brakeman on the Perkiomen Railroad, was fatally injured on the morning of Friday, March 18, when he was struck by a passing train. He was being done in the work, when he suddenly slipped and fell under one of the cars. His legs were both cut off below the knees. The unfortunate young man was taken to the Phoenixville Hospital as speedily as possible by the train on which he had served as brakeman. He was taken to the hospital, where he died after a few hours' suffering.

Spring Arbor Days.

Last Friday Governor Pennypacker issued a proclamation designating Friday, April 14, and Friday, April 15, as Spring Arbor Days. The proclamation contains the following excellent suggestion: "The Forestry Reservation Commission of Pennsylvania have secured up to the present time 708,735 acres of land, and are energetically engaged in the work of restoration and preservation of our forests. Every good citizen ought to give them encouragement and material assistance by supplementing their efforts. Men, women and children alike may plant trees, and many places now bare and barren may be made beautiful and useful. The growth of trees is conducive to both health and profit."

Miss Laura Nichols was in Phoenixville, Saturday.

Miss Sara Gotsals, of Phoenixville, was visiting friends in Oaks over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Katie Walker, of Norris-town, was the guest of Mr. John U. Gotsals over Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Jarrett, of Norris-town, formerly of Green Tree, and family, visited friends in Green Tree, Sunday.

Mrs. Cornelius Briley, of Phoenixville, is visiting her parents in Oaks.

Miss Katie Harner and Miss Emma Ratcliff visited Phoenixville, Saturday.

The Board of Directors of the Montello Brick Works, residing in New York City, visited the Montello Brick Works, Saturday. A special train brought them here. Among the number was Mr. Cornelius Vandenberg.

Harry Campbell, Jr., and Miss Ella Amy of Norris-town, visited Campbells, Sunday.

We saw among the number of stragglers from Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch, Saturday night last, Misses Florence Hartman, Mary Miller, Messrs. Harry Adams, William Sturgess, and Furman and Gravelle Hallman, of Mont Clare and Phoenixville.

The entertainment given by the Path Club, at the Wagon, was a good one. The Port Providence Orchestra was exceptionally good for home talent. They have our thanks and congratulations for their success. The entertainment was a splendid one. They sang and danced splendidly. They sang and danced splendidly. They sang and danced splendidly.

Mrs. B. C. Davis personified Mrs. Wiggs to perfection. Miss Mine Davis as Miss Hazy could not be surpassed. They all did their parts very well. One of the finest entertainments given yet.

Baptism at Green Tree church Thursday evening, March 23.

"Young Peoples' Christian Helpers" will hold a social at Howard Yocum's, Tuesday night, March 28. An invitation is extended to all.

Acorn Literary Society held an election of officers Friday night of last week. The following officers were elected: President, Samuel Reber; Vice-President, Joe E. Eber; Secretary, Lella Price; Assistant Secretary, Bella Keyser; Chaplain, A. H. Francis; Critic, C. C. Sanderson; Janitors, Myrtle Rambo and Susan Reber; Organist, Edna Gotsals; Treasurer, Frank H. Jarrett.

Mr. and Mrs. William Haggrin, both of Mont Clare were visitors in town Saturday.

The Colonel's Waterloo.

Colonel John M. Fuller, of Honey Grove, Texas, recently visited the Oaks and was a guest of the Wagon. He was a very interesting and entertaining guest. He was a very interesting and entertaining guest. He was a very interesting and entertaining guest.

Stardling Mortality.

Statistics show startling mortality, from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these diseases, a reliable remedy, Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy.

Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy.

Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy.

Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, is the only remedy.

Meeting of Ladies' Aid Society.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity church was held in Fenton's hall, Monday evening, April 1. Home-made cakes and candy will be on sale. The ticket of admission, 15 cents, entitles the bearer to ice cream and cake.

The College Y. M. C. A. has elected officers for the ensuing year, as follows: President, Prof. Albert K. Keasey, '06; vice-president, John C. Myers, '07; secretary, Edward Hamme, '08; treasurer, Beverly A. Foltz, '06.

Professor Kline addressed a meeting of school superintendents and principals at Conshohocken, Saturday, March 18, on "College Entrance Requirements."

Manager Reiser of the football team has announced the schedule of games for season of 1905. The principal games will be with Lafayette, Haverford, Dickinson, Gettysburg and Swarthmore.

The College quartet composed of Messrs. Heller, '07, Koepfer, '07, Wise, '06, and McCullum, '05, sang in Reading and St. Clair Tuesday night, March 16 and 17.

The College sermon for March was preached by the Rev. Albert K. Keasey, '06, at the College Y. M. C. A. on the "Open Door." His text was Rev. 3:8—"I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it."

At the March meeting of the Ursinus Union papers were read by Clarence D. Place of the Latin-Mathematical Group, "Length and Area of a Few Simple Curves," and Bertha E. Shippe of the Classical Group on the "Rise and Development of University Courses of Mathematics."

Some of our townsmen are figuring as usual on the improvement of the bridge in the Spring Valley creek, a new building, owned by Prof. J. K. Harley. The proposed project is a good one and should materialize.

The statement of the borough treasurer will be found in another column. The finances of the borough are in good shape.

The remains of Charles Johnson (colored) who died in the County Home on Friday were sent to Jenkins town by conductor F. W. Shallop.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kershner, who died recently in Orwigsburg and whose remains were interred in the Lutheran cemetery here, was first married to Abram Miller. Of the two children from this union one survives—Mrs. John T. Shaner, of Orwigsburg. One sister also survives—Mrs. Henry S. Smith, of Lee, Massachusetts. Her second husband, deceased for some years, was Daniel Kershner.

At the public sale of the personal effects of the late Lewis Royer, deceased, last Monday afternoon, Auctioneer Ingram received the bids in quick succession and most of the articles put up brought good prices. The old high clock—Haggey's make—was sold for \$80 to Mrs. W. J. Ashenfelter, of Pottsville. A fine library table was sold to Isaac Longstreth for \$10.

At a regular meeting of Town Council, Monday evening, President Schrack announced the following Standing Committee: Street and Road—McHarg, Stearly, Keeler, Finance—Poley, Shuler, Brownback. The usual routine business was transacted.

Newslets From Port Providence.

Wm. J. Sanderson of Anniston, Alabama, who has been visiting his mother Mrs. Mary W. Sanderson, returned home on Saturday.

Chester H. Preston of Whittier, California, spent Saturday and Sunday here. Mr. Preston attended the West Chester Normal School some five years ago and since that time has been living on a ranch in his native land. He will return west in April.

Thos. Moran will move to Phoenixville, April 1.

Our storekeeper, Albert Welke, will move to his new property at Perkiomen in a few weeks. The new storekeeper will be James Brower, of this village.

Everything is in readiness for the minstrel show next Saturday evening, March 25. An admission of ten cents will be charged. Come and help the good cause along and increase the sidewalk fund.

The Port Providence orchestra played at the Oaks entertainment on Saturday evening. The Oaks talent gave the best entertainment ever held in our section. The performers deserve great credit.

One of the special features of the minstrel show will be the singing of several of the little folks. Lookout for the local hits.

The funeral of Matthew O'Brien was a very large one. The sermon was preached by Rev. George Herzog, of the Phoenixville Presbyterian church. He was assisted by Rev. J. T. Myers, of the Green Tree church. A guard from the Sons of Veterans, of Phoenixville, acted as guard of honor, escorting the body to the cemetery. Just as the body was being lowered into the grave the drum corps played "Nearer My God To Thee," and sounded taps at the grave. There were many beautiful floral designs. The pall bearers were members of Post 48 and members of Mr. O'Brien's Company K, 4th Penna. Volunteers.

Certain wealthy capitalists of New York City are arranging to establish a physical culture settlement in Middlesex county, N. J. They have purchased a site of 1900 acres and will erect a building 480 feet long.

In London, according to the latest statistics, there is only one telephone for every 60 families. In New York there is one for twelve, in Boston one for six, in San Francisco one for four.

It troubled with weak digestion, belching or sour stomach, indigestion, flatulence and liver trouble and you get quick relief. For sale by Jos. W. Culbert, Collegeville, M. T. Hunsicker, Rahn Station, and Dr. Brownback's Store, Trappe.

URSINUS COLLEGE NOTES.

President Ebbert preached at Elizabethville on Sunday, March 19.

Principal W. W. Chandler of the Academy recently lectured on "School Days" at Gratz, Dauphin county.

Dr. Madison Peters, of Philadelphia, delivered his lecture on "How to Make Things Go" in Bomberger Hall, Tuesday evening.

The College Y. M. C. A. has elected officers for the ensuing year, as follows: President, Prof. Albert K. Keasey, '06; vice-president, John C. Myers, '07; secretary, Edward Hamme, '08; treasurer, Beverly A. Foltz, '06.

RAILROADS.

Philadelphia & Reading Railway

Engines Burn Hard Coal—No Smoke

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 27, 1904.

Trains Leave Collegeville.

For PERKINSON JUNCTION, NORRISTOWN AND PHILADELPHIA—Week days—6:14, 7:46, 11:34 a. m.; 6:05 p. m.
Sundays—6:30 a. m.; 6:20 p. m.
For ALLENTOWN—Week days—7:22, 11:04 a. m.; 3:23, 6:05 p. m. Sundays—8:30 a. m.; 7:30 p. m.

Trains For Collegeville.

Leave PHILADELPHIA—Week days—6:08, 9:34 a. m.; 1:39, 4:53 p. m.
Sundays—7:00 a. m.; 6:31 p. m.
Leave ALLENTOWN—Week days—2:19, Sundays—7:45 a. m.; 6:50 p. m.
Leave NORRISTOWN—6:08, 10:28 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.
Leave PERKINSON JUNCTION—Week days—7:17, 10:47 a. m.; 3:02, 5:50 p. m.
Sundays—8:18 a. m.; 7:23 p. m.
Leave ALLENTOWN—Week days—4:07, 6:34, 9:45 a. m.; 4:35 p. m. Sunday—4:45 a. m.; 4:45 p. m.

ATLANTIC CITY R. R.

From Chestnut Street Ferry.

For South Street see time tables at stations.

WEEKDAYS.

ATLANTIC CITY.	ATLANTIC CITY.	CAPE MAY AND OCEAN CITY.
7:30 a. m. L.	5:00 p. m. E.	8:50 a. m. E.
9:00 a. m. L.	5:00 p. m. E.	8:50 a. m. E.
9:00 p. m. E.	7:15 p. m. E.	4:15 p. m.
10:00 p. m. E.		

SUNDAYS.

ATLANTIC CITY.	CAPE MAY.	SEA ISLE.
8:00 a. m. L.	OCEAN CITY.	7:30 a. m. E.
9:00 a. m. E.	8:45 a. m.	
10:00 p. m. E.		
7:15 p. m. E.		

Detailed time table at ticket offices, 13th and Chestnut Sts., 334 Chestnut St., 1005 Chestnut St., 609 South 3rd St., 3902 Market St., and at Stations.

Union Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotels and residences.

A. T. DICE, EDSON J. WEEKS, Gen'l Superintendent. Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Lattimore & Fox

Marble & Granite Works

Our increased sales show that our motto of FAIR DEALING and MODERATE PRICES are appreciated.

Call Bell Phone 731, and let us show you our designs in OUR EXCLUSIVE GRANITE. THE RICHEST LOOKING and FINEST GRAINED GRANITE IN THE MARKET.

Lattimore & Fox,

Marshall and Kohn Streets,

Norristown, - Penna.

FRANK W. SHALOP,

(Successor to John S. Kepler.)

Undertaker & Embalmer

- TRAPPE, PA. -

I will have the assistance of Daniel Shuler, an undertaker of many years' experience, and shall spare no effort to meet the fullest expectations of those who will entrust me to serve them.

Will meet trains at all Stations. Orders received by telephone or telegraph. 5-2

HAVE YOU SEEN

The ball-bearing, absolutely perfect, W. & W. Sewing Machine in operation? If not, you should not fail to do so. It will be a revelation to you. Does more and better work in half the usual time.

Wheeler & Wilson

NO. 9

Is the only Sewing Machine constructed to meet all the requirements of the family. Stitches neatly and accurately, whether the work be coarse or fine. Demonstrations daily at our ware-rooms.

Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co.

MAIN PHILADELPHIA OFFICE: 930 MARKET STREET.

FOR SALE BY

Wm. Spence, Norristown, Pa.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Send model, sketch or drawing. Patent taken through MUNN & Co. without charge, in the Scientific American.

A hand-drawn illustration weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a month in advance. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 36 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 20 F St., Washington, D. C.

Carriage Building.

Repairing of all kinds promptly done. Rubber Tiring two wires or bands a specialty.

Painting & Varnishing

Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing in charge of a competent mechanic.

R. H. GRATER,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Keystone Phone No. 41.

CHOICE

Clover Seed

Bright and Clean

Call and Examine it

The N. H. Benjamin Co.,

205 BRIDGE ST.,

Phoenixville, - Penna.

PHONE 12.

J. P. Stetter, Manager.

COAL FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Coal that is good, is the only kind we have to offer. When you use our Coal it will not be found necessary to pile on shovels after shovels, or continually rake out ashes. It is clean, free from slate, burns slowly, and gives intense heat. Can you expect anything better? Let us know your wants and we will quote you a price that will tempt you; etc.

W. H. GRISTOCK'S SONS

COAL, LUMBER, FEED,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable

At Fry's Collegeville Hotel

Stables,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

First-class teams furnished at all hours at reasonable rates.

Parties will be accommodated with large coach for all kinds of hauling done.

HENRY BOWER, Proprietor.

Great Slaughter in Prices!

For the next 30 days I will reduce Hand-made Harness to Factory Prices. Any one ordering harness in the next 30 days may have the benefit of these prices—everything else in proportion. Blankets, Saddles, Bridles, Boots, Whips, Stables, Combs, Brushes, etc.

Also a lot of choice grade Cigars. Buy trade a specialty.

W. E. JOHNSON,

PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA.

LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES

At Stroud's Railroad House,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

TEAMS TO HIRE

At all hours. Passengers conveyed in hack or carriage to any destination desired.

HORSE CLIPPING every weekday in season.

Contracts for moving goods and heavy hauling taken.

Lot of Second-hand Buggies

for sale at away down prices. Come and see the bargains.

Also Carriages, harness, blankets, etc., or sale at reasonable prices.

General Blacksmith Business at Davis' Old Stand.

HENRY YOST, JR.

Telephone—Keystone No. 13.

D. & A. Phone No. 6 M

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free book on securing a patent. For free book on securing a patent, send model, sketch or photo of invention for free book on securing a patent.

TRADE MARKS TO

GASNOW & CO.

Opposite U. S. Patent Office

WASHINGTON D. C.

FARM GARDEN

NEW THINGS IN NEW JERSEY

The Jersey Belle Eggplant is One of the Season's Taking Novelties.

As might be expected in a state famous for its gardening industry, the New Jersey experiment station has been doing some unique work in the breeding of truck crops. As a result of this a new variety of sweet corn, the Voorhees Red, was sent out last spring. This season four new things are announced—the Station Bush Lima bean, the Kelsey Bush Lima bean, the Station Yellow tomato and the Jersey Belle eggplant.

Since 1900 work has progressed upon the crosses of bush or dwarf lima beans secured between the Hendersons as the male and the Burpee as the female parent. Out of the crosses two have been selected. One, nearer the Burpee, is named the Station Bush Lima, and the other, approaching the Henderson type, is called the Kelsey.

One of the chief valuable characteristics of these crosses is their remarkable productiveness. Crossed plants often show this tendency, and here there has been a striking example of vigor and fruitfulness.

The quality of the crosses is said to compare favorably with that of the Burpee, a variety of high grade. The yield has been fully double that of either parent under similar circumstances.

The Station Yellow tomato, a cross of Golden Sunrise upon Dwarf Champion, gets its fine color, between that of a ripe lemon and orange, from the male parent (Golden Sunrise) and the female or dwarf habit of vine from the female or Champion ancestor. The plant and fruit are somewhat larger than the Champion and the foliage less "curled." Thickness of the wall of the fruit, with firmness of flesh, renders them desirable for marketing and adds to the percentage of edible flesh for the table.

A cross between the New York Improved Spineless variety of eggplant and the Early Long Purple is shown in the second cut, the Jersey Belle in the center, with the Long Purple to the left and the New York to the right.

The fruit of the Jersey Belle, instead of being long and slender and often curved, as is the Long Purple, or nearly oval, as is the New York Improved, is seen to be a combination of these two extremes. No change in color has developed. It is the handsome deep purple so popular with consumers of this vegetable.

The slices from a good sized New York Improved fruit are too large and not well suited for the frying pan or

for serving upon the table, while the cross is a decided improvement in this respect. In the Long Purple the fruit is too slender, but the small and nearly seedless slices are superior in quality.

The Jersey Belle retains the good qualities of its slender fruited parent and at the same time excels in abundance of fruit, with two-thirds of the flesh free from seeds, or nearly twice as much as in the New York Improved variety.

Fall and Early Winter Lambs.

Remember the term "hothouse" lamb does not mean that you must grow your animal in a semi-incubator. The feeding barn should never be kept hot. The feeder should exercise care that his lambs do not get in a draft and have air. It will not hurt them once in awhile to go out in the snow. Our fall and early winter lambs often weigh forty to fifty pounds early in the spring and bring from \$7 to \$10 per head, according to the market. All lamb feeders who can grow alfalfa should not fail to be without this wonderful hay. I attribute most of my success with lambs to alfalfa. The past season I raised 350 tons on my farm and use it freely. Also I grow 2,000 bushels of oats and barley, 4,000 bushels of shell corn and 300 bushels of soy beans on my place, much of which was fed to sheep handling about a thousand head per year, said Joseph E. Wing before the Connecticut board of agriculture.

A QUESTION OF INTENTION.

Lettuce For Many Purposes—Probably You Can Find One That Suits.

The right thing may be all wrong if wrongly used. Dirt, for instance, is only matter misplaced, and a weed is a plant where it should not be. In considering your own particular requirements when selecting seed of lettuce the following schedule of varieties adapted to the several purposes named will be found trustworthy.

Home Use—Deacon, Hartford, Bronzed Head, New York, Prize Head, Mignonette, Black Seeded Simpson, Paris White Cos, California Cream Butter, Iceberg, Tennis Ball Black Seeded.

Market Gardening Outdoors—Big Boston, Tennis Ball Black Seeded, Black Seeded Simpson, Hanson, Reicher, California Cream Butter, Paris White Cos, Mammoth Black Seeded Butter, Hubbard's Market, White Chavigne.

Grand Rapids, Crumpled Leaved, Hot-house, Black Seeded Simpson, Golden Queen, Mette's Forcing, White Star, Hubbard's Market, Tennis Ball White Seeded, Detroit Market Gardener's Forcing.

Quality—Half Century, Hartford Bronzed Head, Deacon, Paris White Cos, Mignonette, New York, Tennis Ball Black Seeded, California Cream Butter, Hubbard's Market, Golden Queen.

Most Largely Planted In the Order Named.—Prize Head, Hanson, Black Seeded Simpson, Tennis Ball Black Seeded, Big Cream, California Cream Butter, Early Curled Simpson, Mammoth Black Seeded Butter, Deacon, Grand Rapids.

Desirable New or Little Known Varieties.—Mette's Forcing, Express Cos, Matador, Crumpled Leaved, Unrivaled, White Chavigne, White Leaf, Bon Ton.

Indian Superstitions.

The Indian believes there are boa constrictors in the streams of North America and also that the South American tapir lives in North America. He calls the boa constrictor the *tsa-tsa*, the war-nayer and calls the tapir *tsa-tsa*.

The Indian believes he has a cure and preventive for rabies, or hydrophobia. He also believes he can cure any snake bite on earth, from a ground rattler to a velvet tail or diamond rattler. An Indian never was known to go mad from dog bite or die from a rattler's bite, while other races succumb to the venom of a snake or go mad from the bite of a rabid dog.

The Indian when in battle and fatally wounded believes that if his medicine before he dies it will give him instant relief and he will be able to escape from the battlefield. He thinks every man is honest until he finds him out, in which event he loses all confidence in him and never speaks up after falling out with any one. He may speak to an enemy as he passes, but dies with the hatred in his heart.—Burlapa Journal.

How "All Men Are Born Equal."

The woman born beautiful doesn't bother to educate her intelligence, is flattered by flattery, is unattractive to the men she attracts. The woman born homely is driven to develop her character and her mind, and so more than overcomes her handicap as against her pretty sister. The man born clever loses because he wins too easily and has no incentive to that sustained effort which alone achieves success. The man born "slow" develops patience, assiduity, balance and, best of all, tenacity.

It comes near to being a universal rule that strong points and weak ones just about offset each other in any human being at the start and that the development is a matter for the man himself to determine. And there is no mental handicap except the disposition to regard one's handicap as fatal.—Saturday Evening Post.

Word Corruption.

"I lately heard," says a writer in T. P.'s London Weekly, "of a country inn which boasted for its sign, 'The Jackasses.' Word corruption like this has given many quaint signs to our hostels. Among the better known ones are 'The Goat and the Compass,' corrupted from the words, 'God encompasseth us.' 'The Bull and Mouth,' from a Boulogne market, after the naval combat before Boulogne harbor, and 'The Pig and Whistle,' from the peg and whistle, alluding to the pegs driven into the old wassail bowl to mark the point to which the toper must drink as his limit of command. The sign, common in Lancashire, of the Stanley arms, an eagle carrying a shield, is popularly referred to as 'The Bird of Bath.'"

Marrying on Account.

Rev. Mr. Williams was the Congregational minister in the village of Winslow, Me., several years ago. One evening, says a correspondent of this village, he preached a sermon on the paragon. Two of them wished to be married.

The papers in the case were legal, so Mr. Williams performed the ceremony. The bride couple were a tradesman and best man. The groom was the son of a well known man in the town, and as the happy couple were leaving the paragon the young man whispered to Mr. Williams:

"Just charge it to father, parson. It will be all right."

Sunday Card Playing Laws.

There was a time when people in England were forbidden by law to play at cards, even in their own houses, on Sunday. In the royal proclamation against vice, profaneness and immorality, read every session and assize, is the following passage: "And we do hereby strictly enjoin and prohibit all our loving subjects, of what degree or quality soever, from playing on the Lord's day at dice, cards or any other game whatsoever, either in public or private houses or other places whatsoever."

Enlarged Finger Joints.

Enlarged finger joints are the source of annoyance and mortification. Sometimes they are caused by pulling the fingers to make the joints "crack." Sometimes they are the result of hard work, rheumatism or gout. They may be relieved by light rotary massage (rubbing around and around and around on the joints with the thumb and fingers and stroking upward), accompanied by the application of oil of wintergreen.

Not Too Much of a Fool.

"Father says that Algeron hasn't any idea of the value of money," she exclaimed plaintively.

"Your father wrongs him," answered Miss Cayenne. "I have observed that Algeron never proposes to anybody except heiresses."

Perfectly Natural.

Old Gentleman—How old are you, my dear?

Little Girl—I was eight years old yesterday. Old Gentleman—Indeed? You don't look like that old.

Little Girl—Ah, how you naughty men do flatter us poor, weak women!

A Memory Destroyer.

Brown had just discovered what it is that destroys a man's memory completely. Green—What is it? Alcohol or tobacco? Brown—Neither; it's doing him a favor.

Woman's Work, That's Never Done.

First Shopper—Sometimes it is hard to find what you want. Second Shopper—Yes, especially when you don't know what it is.—Judge.

Tolstoy Was Unable to Answer.

Once in Moscow, near the Borovitskaya gate, Count Tolstoy saw a persistent beggar, asking alms, who exclaimed, "A little penny, brother, in the name of Christ!"

A post-office approached. He was young, martial and wrapped in the regulation sheepskin. At sight of him the beggar fled, hobbling away in fright and haste.

"Is it possible," said Tolstoy to himself, "that that poor fellow is forbidden to ask charity, in Christ's name—in a Christian land?"

"Brother," he said to the police, "can you read?"

"Yes," said the officer politely. "Have you read the Bible?"

"Yes."

"And do you remember Christ's orders to feed the hungry?" And he cited the words. The policeman was evidently troubled. He turned to his questioner and asked:

"And you, sir—you can read?"

"Yes, brother."

"And have you read the police regulations?"

"Yes, brother."

"And do you remember that begging in the main streets is forbidden?"—Success.

Built in Blood.

The Winter palace of the czars was built in blood. Almost every stone of the walls and every square yard of the plaster lining them cost a life. Nicholas had given the order that the palace must be rebuilt in a year, and what was human life against the despot's will? Six thousand men were kept at work day and night, with the chisel heated at 30 R. to dry the walls rapidly, while the temperature outside was often 30 degrees below zero R. The men could only work with ice packs on their heads, and, experiencing a daily change of 60 degrees, they died by the score every day. By the end of the year the death roll was some thousands, but the palace was finished. To understand the full meaning of this achievement it should be remembered that the Winter palace is as large as Buckingham palace, Kensington palace and the National gallery—London Globe.

Luminous East Indian Plants.

Luminous plants of the fern family, with a goodly sprinkling of grasses and creeping vines, are luminous, and it is said that the sides of the mountains in the vicinity of Cyree are nightly lit up by the pale, white light which they emit. The root stock of a plant from the Ooragum jungle, near Layki (supposed to be an orchid), possesses the peculiar properties of becoming luminous when wet, while when dry it is quite invisible. One jointed plant, supposed to be a member of the rush or cane family, emits a fiery red light from its leaves, a pale white one from its stalk, while its flowers give out capricious flashes, like that of our "lightning bugs."

Chileans Wear Overcoats Indoors.

In Santiago, the Chilean capital, where to get a full line of the BEST FEED, such as Wheat Bran, Corn Bran, No. 1 Sugar Feed, Lined Meal, Oats, Cracked Corn, Oats Feed for plenty milk, etc., at the Lowest Cash Prices. You will find it at

Clamer's Collegeville Grist Mills.

Lately remodelled and put in fine shape for business. Come and inspect. We will be glad to see you, and supply your wants at short notice.

Respectfully,

F. J. CLAMER.

EMIL KLAUSFELDER, Manager.

A Very Important Matter

For FARMERS to know where to get the BEST CHOPPING done and where to get a full line of the BEST FEED, such as Wheat Bran, Corn Bran, No. 1 Sugar Feed, Lined Meal, Oats, Cracked Corn, Oats Feed for plenty milk, etc., at the Lowest Cash Prices. You will find it at

Clamer's Collegeville Grist Mills.

Lately remodelled and put in fine shape for business. Come and inspect. We will be glad to see you, and supply your wants at short notice.

Respectfully,

F. J. CLAMER.

EMIL KLAUSFELDER, Manager.

Special Sale at Oak Hall of Men's Overcoats and Suits

You can do more with your money at Oak Hall than anywhere else.

MEN'S OVERCOATS REDUCED

\$40 to \$35.50—Men's extra fine soft finished Beaver Overcoats, silk lined throughout.

\$30 to \$25—Men's black Beaver Overcoats, 46 inches long, centre seam and vent, lined throughout with satin.

\$25 to \$18—Men's dark Oxford Kersey Overcoats, 51 inches long, with or without vent, lined throughout with venetian.

Other Overcoats in Kerseys, Friezes and Fancy Cheviots, reduced from \$15 to \$11.50; \$12 to \$9; \$10 to \$7.50.

Men's Suits Reduced—\$25 to \$18—\$22.50 to \$16.50—\$15 to \$11.50—\$12 to \$9.

We pay your cartage when reasonable amount is purchased.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL, Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

NO MATTER

What You May Have to Sell, Plant an Advertisement in

THE INDEPENDENT

AND YOU WILL HEAR OF A BUYER. Remember, also, that NEAT JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS is executed at the office of THE INDEPENDENT at reasonable prices.

First-class Accommodations for Man and Beast.

Stabling for 100 horses. Rates reasonable. Both English and German spoken.

P. K. Cable, Proprietor.

STEAM HEATERS

I am prepared to promptly furnish and erect STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATERS and to do all kinds of repairing, as to heaters and steam fixtures. Send for description of "Chambers" and "Imperial" Steam Heaters. These are among the very best on the market, and sure to give satisfaction.

ALL KINDS OF PUMPS

furnished, or repaired. Wind Mills supplied and erected.

Good workmanship guaranteed. A share of the patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

J. H. BOLTON,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Furniture

Fresh from the Factories, now on Exhibition at the

COLLEGEVILLE

Furniture Warerooms!

We are now prepared to offer our customers goods at prices never before heard of.

Our line of Chamber Suits, at prices ranging from \$12 to \$50, are the best in the market, and are well worth inspection.

Parlor Suits in Hair Cloth, Brocade and Silk Tapestry, from \$15 to \$50, are hard to be equalled.

Sideboards, from \$5.50 to \$30, in Solid Oak, fancy tops and plate glasses, are the best.

Dining Room Chairs, Fancy Rockers, Lounges, Couches, Hall Racks and Fancy Book Cases, that cannot fail to attract your attention, both in quality and price.

We carry a full line of Rugs, Carpet Sweepers, Toilet Sets, Fancy Lamps, Dinner and Tea Sets.

Bed Springs, Mattresses, Pillows, Bolsters, Featherbeds, and Bedding of all kinds.